

Come To
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coming

Holly THE Leaf

Help Make
Alumni
News

Volume VIII — Issue 4

State Teachers College, Salisbury, Maryland

Thursday, January 27, 1949

ALUMNI STAGES FASHION EXTRAVAGANZA

ELEVEN SENIORS GRADUATE

Our Deepest Sympathy

Goes to the wife and two children of Harry McCann, class of 1940, Girdlestone, Maryland. Harry has been operating a well-known airport on the Eastern Shore of Virginia since his departure from the service of his country. Two weeks ago he was on a test flight in a demonstration plane which the Virginia State Conservation Commission was anticipating purchasing for its service. In landing, the plane overshot the field and crashed in a wooded sector. Harry was fatally injured while the other occupant was critically hurt. His death is a great shock to Eastern Shore residents and is felt deeply by all his former classmates.

All-Time High Reached At S.T.C.

Each term finds a new influx of students to Salisbury State Teachers College, and according to President J. D. Blackwell, an all time enrollment peak will be reached with the addition of some thirty new freshmen students in February, 1949.

Only fifteen of this incoming group can be housed in the college dormitories. The remaining fifteen students will be day students. This situation is primarily caused by the fact that only eleven seniors compose the graduating class, and will only be remedied when the larger classes begin to graduate.

The beginning students are offered choices in the following courses: art, botany, English, health education, mechanical drawing, physics, chemistry, mathematics, physical education, sociology and other electives.

For the benefit of those adults of Wicomico County who are unable to attend classes during the day, evening courses will be conducted Wednesday evenings between the hours seven to nine-thirty. Evening courses open are mental hygiene, personal hygiene and International Relations. These courses will be instructed by Dr. T. J. Caruthers, Miss Helen Jarmart, Mr. A. L. Fleming and Mr. James B. Brennan.

Dr. Otto F. Kraushaar, President of Goucher College, will deliver an address at the commencement of eleven senior students of Salisbury State Teachers College at ten-thirty A.M., Friday, January 28, in the school auditorium.

Opening the ceremony will be the academic procession accompanied by the Grand March from "Aida". The Reverend John Randolph Field of St. Andrews Church of Princess Anne, Maryland, will deliver the Baccalaureate Invocation. Reverend Field is the only male member of the class.

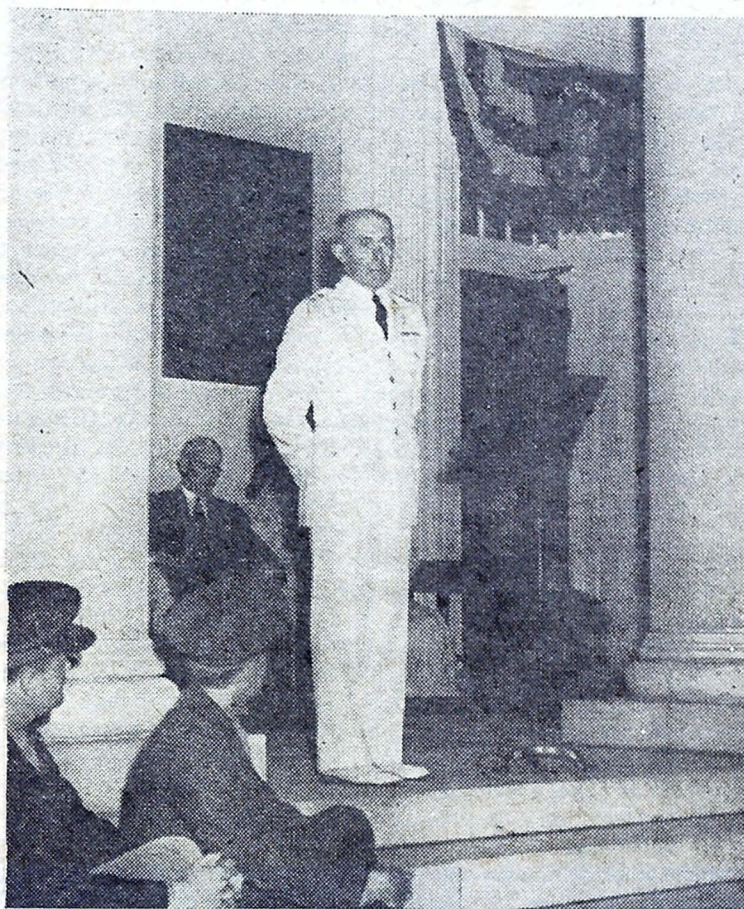
The college mixed ensemble under the supervision of Mrs. Jessie Fleming will sing "Dona", and "When a Maid Comes Knocking at Your Door". Following Dr. Kraushaar's address, the ensemble will then sing "The Orchestra Song", "Your Land & My Land".

The graduating class will be presented by Dr. T. J. Caruthers, teacher training advisor, to Dr. J. D. Blackwell, who will confer the B.S. in Education degrees. Dr. T. G. Pullen, State Superintendent, will present the diplomas to the following senior students: Elodie Frances Beale, Salisbury; Laura Jones Corbin, Princess Anne; John Randolph Field, Princess Anne; Emily Anne Gilson, Baltimore; Margaret Jean Hastings, Salisbury; Elizabeth Ann Horseman, Benedict; Ellen Marie Parks, Hoopersville; Jeanne Marie Parsley, Sherwood Forest; Eunice Marine Wheatley, Seaford; Jane Mary White, Salisbury; and Martha Jane White, Salisbury.

Certificates for the Associate of Arts Degree will also be awarded to several two-year transfer students. Students who were selected for *Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities for 1948 and 1949* will receive their awards. The five juniors and seniors are Walter Potter, Elizabeth Ward, Morris Jones, Norman Moore, and Edward Holloway.

The ceremony will close with "Alma Mater" and the benediction by Rev. Field. The recessional will be the Coronation March.

This graduating class is the last of the irregular students who graduate at mid-year. This irregularity was caused by the postwar transition from the accelerated wartime teacher training program and summer school to a normal four year curriculum.



Memorial Plaque Presented By Alumni

The outstanding event of Commencement Week, 1948, was the dedication of a large Memorial Plaque donated by the Alumni Association. The dedicatory address was delivered by Major General Amos W. W. Woodcock, in which he eulogized the soldier as ideal manhood and the bulwark of world peace. Providing a special background for the Memorial Service was the Wicomico High School Band and a large Honor Guard composed of college veterans and commanded by Dr. (Captain) Maurice C. Fleming. The plaque

was unveiled by Karen Sue Bailey, daughter of Marcella Smith and William D. Bailey, of Greensboro, Maryland.

The plaque is of pebbled bronze, three by four feet, and contains the names of two hundred eighty-nine students and Alumni and four faculty members. It is located on the left side of the main entrance to the Administration Building.

Following the dedicatory service, the SGA payed host to the Alumni at a Military Ball held in the college gymnasium.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT HISTORY

The first year of an actual S.G.A., 1945-1946, with Charlotte White as its first president was spent putting the Association on its feet, and impressing upon the students both new and old, its responsibility and importance. Although few material things were accomplished this first year, the second year's experience definitely established the embryonic organization into a smoothly functioning government. Working with a growing S.G.A., Joe Colgain

and Jimmy Hyde as presidents during 1946 and '47, began to see results as students began to feel the importance of the organization more than before. Amendments were added to a sound constitution to insure stability.

While the organization was still young, Nolan Owens stepped into the presidency. The year of 1947-48 proved to be a most successful year, and progress was made in many directions. Under capable

(Continued on Page Two)

INVITATION

All Alumni are invited to visit the memorial in honor of the six alumni who gave their lives in World War II. This memorial was presented to the college by the Class of '46 and the SGA at a dedicatory service March 19, 1948.

(Note: At left is shown Morning Colors and the STC Honor Guard at the War Memorial services.)

College Stage Scene Of All Latest Styles

The Alumni Association is busily preparing and drafting plans for a very elaborate fashion show during the second week in April. The show will be entirely under the Association's sponsorship with a complete style parade of cotton fabrics being displayed on the college stage. This show will exhibit the latest trends and fashions in year-around wear in women's apparel. Twenty-five garments provided by the Cotton Textile Institute plus a supplemented array of dresses from Benjamin's will be displayed by college models and city stylists. These "originals" will be from the wardrobes of leading New York and Hollywood designers.

Furnishing a background for the extravaganza will be choruses and specialty musical numbers by the College Glee Club under the direction of Mrs. Maurice Fleming. The theme of the exhibit will be carried out with dramatic skits put on by college talent.

The proceeds from this event will be placed in the Alumni Association Treasury and will be used to pay off the indebtedness on the memorial plaque. Four hundred dollars of the initial \$800 cost of the service plaque remains to be paid.

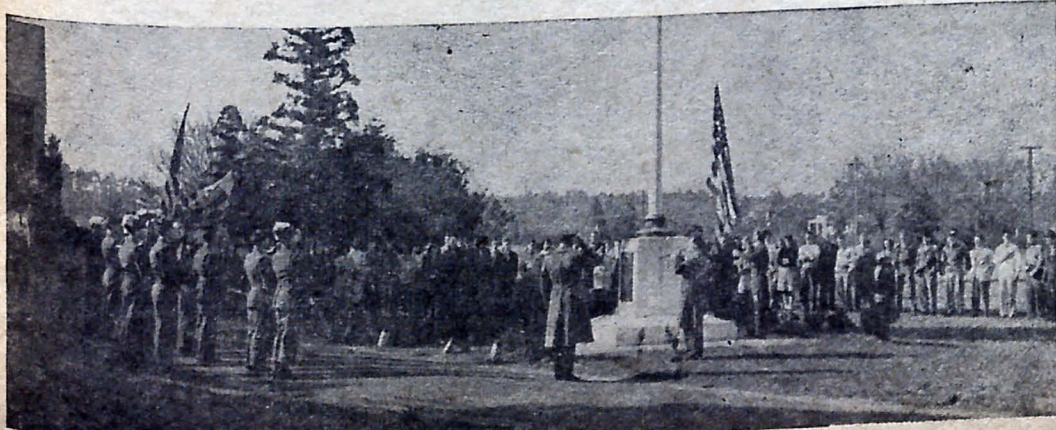
All Alumni and college students are urged to advertise and support this show. Full details will appear in local newspapers and on the radio.

Presidents of Alumni Association

- 1926-27 — Hazel Jenkins Hearne
- 1928 — Bertie Sparks
- 1930 — Beulah K. Dixon
- 1931 — Flora Hankins
- 1932 — Cathryn Spry
- 1933 — Margaret Hankins
- 1934 — Aline Krause Hayman
- 1935 — Beulah K. Dixon
- 1936 — Alice May Coulborne
- 1937 —
- 1938 — Alice May Coulborne
- 1939 — Anna Jones Cooper
- 1940 — Margaret Laws
- 1941 — Ruth Voshell Mezick
- 1942 — Irma Brewington McCool
- 1943 — Sara Collins Kelly
- 1944 —
- 1945 — Mary E. Spillman Ellis
- 1946 — Hazel Jenkins Hearne
- 1947 — Beulah Nock Allen
- 1948 — Marshall W. Moore

DIRECTORY

One of the most interesting and helpful guides to Alumni doings would be a complete directory of all students who ever attended STC. Many students and Alumni have expressed a desire for such a pamphlet during the present year. It has been suggested that it include names, class, present address, marital status, and occupation. Send your "two-bits" now, so we can get it started.



NEIGHBORS...

Some people think editorials are the greatest space killers in modern newspapers. Let's prove that they are wrong in these next few inches and put our thoughts together on a subject, still dear to each one of us — the ol' Alma Mater and its friends. Each one of us can do a great deal to write this — provided we think and act.

First of all, let's gripe for a moment and clear our conscience. The Alumni Association hasn't contacted us for years and we hardly know anyone at the college now. There is never anything going on at Homecoming, so why should we bother to go. No one else does and we won't see anybody we know, anyhow. Besides, we can go to a business meeting, pay a dollar, and eat a meal anytime. But, why doesn't somebody do something?

Now, that's a good question — let's answer it! If we sincerely want to see our college again; if we want to see our college grow; if we want to talk over ol' times with our ol' friends; if we want to compare our travels with our class mates; if we want to have Homecoming parties, "Butcher Boy and Hyde Hall" conventions, a Dormitory hen's party, a Homecoming Dance, class reunions; an S.T.C. versus rival Towson soccer game; a planned reunion where we can talk to hundreds of Alumni — all on a BIG Homecoming Day, We Can Do It! The little "crooked letter" won't be so impossible, when we make up our minds to come down and see everybody and join in the fun. What possibilities there are — think of them! Now, all you have to do is make up your mind to drop the ol' president a line or two about yourself; be here on Homecoming Day and, honestly, you will be enjoying the greatest get-together in our history. You see, you will have made it.

Alumni and Business Men of Salisbury:

This is a reporter's report to the City of Salisbury, Alumni, business men, and all civic minded citizens. It's a call to all the boys who make the city tick. For it's time that we all get together and take a fresh view of a vital segment of our community. Reference is made to none other than the State Teachers College, corner of College and Camden Avenues, Salisbury, Maryland.

Where in the City of Salisbury is rich and wholesome social life more necessary; where could the ideals of free government be better taught; where could the growth of sportsmanship be more important; where could the principles of leadership be better illustrated; where could all the ideals which improve and refine our way of life be more necessary than in the training of teachers who are to instruct the citizens of tomorrow? There is ample proof that the college deserves the support of the city; it deserves the support of all organizations, for in its purpose lies the fundamentals our government and our social well being. No one will dispute the fact that improvement of our standard of living and our continued leadership in world government will come only through the better education of the people. The city should be proud that there is a provision for such learning in Salisbury!

The college also provides a practical interest for the city. According to the Maryland State Budget for 1948-49, the State Teachers College is allotted \$174,127 yearly, most of which is spent right in Salisbury. This surprising figure does not include the money spent by the 315 individual students, who purchase clothes and other necessities here. Local business, then, should welcome students and the college to bargain in the city's stores.

The college students would be attracted by the store windows decorated to their interests. They would feel more at home in Salisbury if a few special preparations were made for their arrival in the fall.

Both the city and the college have need of each other and both in turn have something to offer. It's time that the boys get together!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Alumni Association deeply appreciates the cooperation of the students and the Publication Staff in allowing us to use this issue of the Holly Leaf to reach the 1500 Alumni scattered all over the world. We feel that this genuine support from the College will help us make this a memorable year in Alumni history.

Alumni Editor and Pres., 1948-49—Marshall W. Moore.

THE HOLLY LEAF

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SUBSCRIPTIONS

Any Alumnus wishing to receive future copies of the HOLLY LEAF and the Alumni publication may receive same by sending a dollar to the above Staff.

INTEREST IN COUNTY CHAPTERS EXPRESSED

Last year Wicomico County led the way in establishing a county chapter of STC Alumni. Since that time people from other counties have suggested that the same type of chapter be established in all Maryland counties wherever former college people are living. The move is of prime importance to the Association, for it is felt that this can strengthen the parent organization to a point, yet unapproached. Of course, the whole plan calls for a great deal of organizing within each county under interested and capable people. Below are listed several people who have been recommended as local chairmen to carry out the County Chapter idea. Information on this project may be secured by writing to the Alumni president at the college.

Anne Arundel — Margaret Ann Carey and Marguerite Covington. Baltimore — Etta L. Hopkins, Dandalk, and Sam Colgain, Arbutus.

Caroline — Marcella Bailey, Greensboro, and Amanda E. Fisher, Denton.

Carroll — Louise Smith, Taneytown, and Mallie Wheatley Bowers, Westminster.

Cecil — Grace Ewing, Elkton, and Isabelle Lynch, North East. Charles — Norman Mezick, Indian Head, and Roberta Tyler Wilkerson, Hughesville.

Dorchester — Thomas Flowers and Goldy Tyler, Cambridge.

Frederick — Pauline Van Pelt, Middletown.

Harford — Francis Crockett and Charlotte White, Havre de Grace. Howard — Elsie Hall Davis, Lisbon, and Carrie R. Jones, Laurel.

Kent — Rhoda Cooper Luff, Galena, and Catherine Watson Barnes, Rock Hall.

Montgomery — Helen Adkins Taylor, Irma J. Brewington, Silver Spring, and Arthur Somervell, Kennington.

Prince George — William J. Murphy and Phyllis Hahn Dickey, Greenbelt.

Queen Annes — Margaret Covington Tolson, Stevensville.

St. Mary's — Martha Ashley Henderson, St. George's Island.

Somerset — William Dykes and Jeanette Richards.

Talbot — Earl Corkran, St. Michaels, and Virginia Haddaway Thome, Tilghman.

Worcester — Mary Lee Moore, Pocomoke City, and Ben Nelson, Berlin.

S. G. A. HISTORY

(Continued from Page One)

student government officers, efficient committee chairmen and sympathetic faculty advisors, the students feel that definite results are being accomplished. The importance of the S.G.A. is confirmed by the fact that all clubs and organizations with recognized constitutions are responsible to this student managed government.

Last year, as this year, the S.G.A. realized the needs of the college, and through committees worked on such important and vital subjects as improvements on the campus and cooperation with the Alumni Association in planning better Homecoming programs. The addition of further amendments to the constitution, to meet the changing needs and

The President Reports . . .

The Alumni Association finally dug up enough change the other day to buy some gas for the ol' bandwagon and send it along the grapevine route to solicit a little information on its members. It came back with an inaccurate report in the form of this corny travelogue. The correctable ditty goes like this . . .

On a trip around the country the other day, I saw farmer Bill Hoge sitting near a corn silo. Said he heard Tom Hardy, Jim Thompson, and Hugh Smith were still in the Naval Air Corps. Guess that's legal because Ernest Thompson and Ham Fox said so. They're pretty good lawyers, you know. Ham said he had a strange case the other day — all the teachers were kicking up a fuss — Tom Flowers, Phyllis Hahn Dickey, Betsy Collison Clark, Edith Ellen Farlow Messick, Mary Lee Moore, Emma Todd Pawley, Jim Kerr, Nolan Owens, Grace Ewing, Ethel Beauchamp, Isabelle Lynch, Eloise and Jim Hyde, Ben Nelson, Belle Breninger, Lizzie Taylor Hayman, and Anna Rose Smith Farlow. They want fewer pupils in their classrooms, imagine that! But Ham said other Alumni weren't helping a bit, because look at the people who are raising a family— Donna Hoyt Heinmeuller, Edna Mae Ellis Twilley, Mrs. Flossie Standiford —, Bill Blades, Irene Parks Anderson, Lucille Parks Sterling, Betty Parks Blythe, Emily Turner Shrewsbury, Virginia Lee Callahan White, Audrey Stayton Woolston, Charlie Wieland, Mrs. Kate Wheeling —, Barbara Willing and Charlie Laverty, Helen Johnson and Carroll Speck, Bobby Cannon, Catherine Appleton and Goldy Tyler, Marcella Smith and Bill Bailey, Marie Steffens and Dick Williams. No one knows what to do about it, so the more ingenious Alumni tried to make the best of the situation. Charles Wieland is selling everybody insurance. Oris Horsey is helping Mothers rock dry babies with his "Peter Pan Diaper Service". Ed Bowen is putting up everything, including prices, in his Delaware cannery. Bill Blades, the

Athlyn Waller has taken a trip to the Orient as a state department representative. Jimmy Wright is making the best of his G.I. Bill and is doing graduate work at the University of Delaware . . . (Via STC and Washington College). Lee Burton, a faithful "Butcher Boy" is a vocational Rehabilitation Service advisor and is still single. Earl Corran likes his principalship at St. Michaels Elementary School. Efficiency expert is only half the title for Dave Perry at General Electric in the garden state of Jersey. Bobby Cannon and his English bride are the proud parents of a bouncing youngster, so claims the Salisbury lawyer. Tom White has developed a love for antiques while working as manager of Powell's furniture department in Salisbury. The State Department of Education has two Alumni Vocational Training Councilors — Carroll Speck on the Western Shore and Carroll Walsh on the Eastern Shore.

As the ol' wagon began to huff and puff under the strain of a load of Alumni versatility, it became completely bogged down with the addition of two doctor's degrees — Dick Blackwell and Wade Caruthers. Hence, for this edition there is no more! Fellow STC'ans, let's chip in with a few notes and an extra tank of gas for the next issue.

SENIORS' FAMOUS LAST (Relieving) WORDS

Question: What are your last words upon leaving this noble institution?

Elodie Beale: "I don't know!"
Laura Corbin: "This is the beginning of the end."

Mr. Field: "Just say that I am involved in examinations and have no comments."

Emily Gilson: "At last!"

Peggy Hastings: "I'm glad to be graduating but sorry to leave all the friends I've made."

Betty Horsman: "Graduating is

desires of the students has shown the flexibility of the organization.

The Executive Board is made up of the presidents of all the student organizations and two faculty members elected by the faculty. The Board, the legislative branch of the S.G.A., receives statements, problems, or suggestions submitted by a group, organization, or individual connected with the college. Rules and standards for student activities and procedures are then set up.

Through the efforts of the Executive Board the S.G.A. has promoted the feeling of school spirit.

tail one, is selling groceries in his Centreville store. Ralph Kirby wants people to walk more, so he can keep the Powell Shoe Store booming. Ed Dougherty, Harold Martin, and Don Williams have been ordained in the ministry to keep people out of misery. Al Atkinson is still a Leatherneck, while Bob Clark graduates from the Naval Academy in June. Gene Nutter is chief custard bouncer at Dr. May's modern frozen custard establishment, "The Polar Bar" in Salisbury. He sells any quantity from a five cent cone for five cents to a psychological Sunday— with nuts. Louise Mitchell and Dot Siddons, who, incidentally, gave account of themselves in short order, are "the guiding lights" as county supervisors.

It may be of great interest to Alumni, who have already finished their college training to know what they have missed — STC is growing. Construction is to begin soon on several more buildings — which will occupy a campus site of what formerly was Allen's Orchard and the East campus. The teacher trainee enrollment is expected to surpass the 500 mark, of which half will be men. The present number of the stronger sex in teacher training numbers 65, and over half of the total college enrollment is men. Every department of the school will have all the requisites of a modern college. Now is the time, Alumni, to hop on the bandwagon, and get our organization rolling. We need our Alma Mater; and it needs our help. Together, we can show results.

Speaking of help — I need help. My little black book can not keep track of these Alumni. Even Miss Ruth is having trouble remembering your whereabouts. And there are more of you every year. In a few days eleven more sturdy Seniors come into our organization. We welcome them, but they had better be set for the outside world of work and hard knocks. I chewed my way in the library the other day and found some tasty stuff in Anna Jones Cooper's files. There's a worker, if I ever saw one. Here's a pat on the back, Anna, from all 1500 of us ol' Alumni — you've done a great job for us with those records.

However, Alumni, it's up to you to keep those files full of information. It's pretty hard, you know, to know what you are doing, if we don't know where you are. We want to tell you about your Alma Mater — and even your old profs . . . which reminds me!

At STC the other day I found Dr. Thomas revolutionizing her history class with the same trick she tried in 1931. She said it was a correlation of history and play production, but it looked like history repeating itself. There were other familiar sights, too. Dr. Blackwell was carrying on with his agricultural sideline; Mrs. Bennett had fourteen Sophomores fighting over one book on reserve which contained all the answers for an open book test; Dr. Matthews was experimenting with a portable movie theatre for classroom use; Dr. Caruthers was figuring the mathematical practical-

A GOOD QUESTION

What has happened to "Sonny" Bouchelle and Johnny Reed?

Where is "Piggy" Watson?

Who has seen Ralph Pennewell?

Lost Completely — "The Four Horsemen".

How is our boy — Robert Gibson?

ALUMNI AL

Hi ya, folks, students, professors, Alumni, Christmas trees and school marm's! Me — who am I? I'm the termite in your life, who eats his way into your personal doings and tells other people your secrets, whether you have any or not. I'm the bug to see, if you want your name in print, in case you think you don't deserve it. I'm the item of miscellany and the root of the grapevine — a graduate of Lobloby Hill, corner Colledge 'n Camden on the Eastern Shore. To me nothing is more appetizing than a chance to peer in your love lettuce, and dig out some dirt; to listen to a group of Alumni teachers at MSTA Convention and hear what they bought on their three day shopping trip; or to see your bank book and tell other Alumni how rich you are. Now that you know exactly who I am, do not read any further — you may get talked about!

Walt Potter was developing an automatic self-solving crossword puzzle. Dick David was script writer for "Lum and Abner". Libby Truitt was a quiet housewife. Dolly Reuter represented "Pep, Inc." — a company which manufactured school spirit for small colleges. Elaine Elliott was elected filibuster chairman of the Maryland Senate. Joe Udovich had discovered a new mathematical term — the fifth dimension. Jetta Belle Parks had developed a self-propelled side car and book shelf combination. Betty Horsman had made a name for herself as president of Griffin Stadium. And there were others — names of STC'ans who had made a name in history. But what about the Alumni Ass'n. — oh, yes, it, too, had a future. Successful? Well, Alumni, that was up to you. And here's the place for a final serious note of parting. The Association needs your active support. It has a real purpose and a real chance to do good for you and your Alma Mater. Back its plans; help make its plans; and, above all, come to Homecoming and Alumni meetings whenever they occur. You need not be told what to do — just do your part.

'Til next time when I can publish all the notes you send about you and your Alumni friends, so long everybody and I'll be spying on ya!

Accumulatively yours,
Alumni Al

P.S. All dirt on any worthless Alumni is welcomed — care of me!



BASKETBALL . . .



ity of a new type lesson plan serum for ailing practice teachers, and a 1949 edition of his numbers system; Coach Maggs was tampering with a radio-controlled basketball team; and Dr. May had a hypnotized mouse drying off the drenched, salivated students on the front row. Incidentally, the mouse was equipped with tone deafeners and a magic forget-me-not class schedule card.

It was also interesting to note that in the files there was a place reserved for present STC students. There was Jim Clark, selling peanuts at a hot dog stand and charging an extra penny for mustard. Norman Moore was selling a popular hair tonic and restorer — he, being a shining example. "Sis" Ward was chief lobbyist in Washington, D. C. — on an important women's issue of amending the U. S. Constitution to regulate men's infidelity. Gene Lilley has his own show of "Lilley, Dilley, and Airwickie." Ruth Cloak had a lifetime job of reading an encyclopedia. Guy Whidden broke the all-time record in the Cross Country running.

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'Til next time when I can publish all the notes you send about you and your Alumni friends, so long everybody and I'll be spying on ya!

There have been but few bright spots along this five game road, but Walt Potter looked great against Ft. Miles with his variety of shots and alert floor play, and then Don Matthews, always steady, came into his own against Wesley, popping shots from all angles, and even in that Beacom bout there was something to talk about; Jack Robins was hotter than a half-dollar hogle, scoring four times from outside in the space of a minute and a half. Yes, better days are on the way, and you can look for some surprising scores through February.

Coach Brennan's fast stepping JayVees are the talk of the school. Featuring a type of high powered offense foreign to this area, the Junior Varsity Ball bouncers have been lacing opponents right and left while amassing a staggering point total. Their log includes victories over the Cambridge Warriors and the Crisfield A.A., Tri-County League entry. The only loss to date was a 39-33 heart-breaker to the Washington College JayVees. Lead by Clark Cugler and big John Nossick, the JayVees are headed toward a splendid season and the student body is 100% behind them.

New Year's Resolution: "We will encourage members of our family and neighbors to work, play and drive safely."

HELLO THERE!

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FULLBROOK - HOLLAND

NEW ALUMNI OFFICERS

At the last annual autumn Homecoming the following officers were elected for the year 1948-49: President—Marshall W. Moore Vice-president — Polly White Burnett Secretary—Martha White Dun-can Treasurer—Nolan C. Owens Recording Secretary — Anna Jones Cooper

A brief personal sketch of each of the officers will appear in the next issue of the Alumni publication.

Note: Mrs. Anna Jones Cooper has served seven years in an Alumni office — one year as president, six as secretary and treasurer.

PHOTO-LITE

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Salisbury, Md.

Asphalt floors in poultry houses cost about 1/2 that of concrete and are very durable and moisture proof.

Buying U. S. Savings Bonds now when prices and business activity are at a peak will help farm families create adequate financial reserves.



Hy, gang, pull up a bar of soap and sit down . . . It's time to shoot away your troubles with the bullets of humor . . . in other words, get the lead out . . .

Well, 1948 ended at just about the time the experts predicted, December 31 . . . but old '48 will long be remembered for the many things that happened . . . why the world nearly came to the Berlin pernt . . . everyone was playing truce or consequences . . . all because of the cold war with the Kremlin (Kremlin, that's where they make hair tonic) . . . New York carrier pigeons went on strike and refused to fly over picket fences . . . inflation was everywhere, especially in the night clubs . . . the 21 club is now the 42 club . . . the Latin Quarter is now the Latin Half . . . The Diamond Horseshoe opened a livery stable . . . and the stork club is expecting a grandpa . . . I know a guy at a night club who found a pearl in his oyster and almost broke even . . . he's the same guy who later went blind drinking coffee . . . he kept leaving the spoon in the cup . . . the only thing that you could buy cheap was an evening gown . . . you could pick 'em up half-price from women who had thought it socially smart to turn republican . . . Christmas provided many of last year's thrills . . . Levin Heath got some little pets for presents . . . Christmas Seals . . . while Jack Robins got a pen that writes underground . . . it has a pall-bearing point . . . The only trouble is that all his mail goes to the dead letter office . . . I skated for hours on end over the holiday . . . and a few minutes on my feet, too . . .

1948 is a good example of how things can change . . . just look at old STC and notice how school life has been altered down through the years . . . why there was a time when you had to hide in the bushes to smoke a cigarette . . . or be measured to make sure you were dancing two feet apart . . . those were the days of the Dirty Dozen or Powell's play boys . . . when dates had to be approved before two people could go out together . . . health was an important item, too . . . vitamin pills were put on lunch trays of students who neglected to say "Good Morning" to Miss Ruth or showed other signs of being ill . . . missing a meal was a definite sign you were a physical wreck; thus, you were immediately hauled off to the infirmary . . .

At one time the social room was officially taboo for young lovers . . . but actually it was every man for himself until the rattling of keys warned everyone that the social, medical, and nutriment potentate (also depicted in large paintings as an angel) was on her way down the hall . . . nowadays when the use of ye old beau corners for popular indoor sports is permissible, it's not cherished nearly as much . . . instead young couples stroll the campus hand in hand (some may be so bold as to put his arm around the young lady's dainty waist) . . . while self appointed guardians of college morals, perched at their attic

windows with binoculars, report such actions as obnoxious love making . . . Howsomer these careful observers report a decline in such practice . . . whether they are pleased or not I don't know, but I do know the red blooded male hasn't lost his urge to smile at girls . . . maybe the cold weather keeps everyone inside or maybe the fact that no one here is over the holidays has something to do with it . . .

Back in the days of B.S.G. (before student government) there was a lot more rumpus raised here at school . . . barbershop quartets, cossack choruses, and other mayhem ran rampant . . . in fact there was an incident of a faculty member even chasing a group of students through a peach orchard in his car . . . when he continued the chase on foot the daring young gentlemen circled around and reduced the air from his tires to atmospheric pressure . . . So if the boys raid the kitchen once in a while or hang skeletons in the dining hall it's no sign that this generation is turning hoodlums . . . one generation is as bad as the next . . . it's just that when a college boy says, "Get thee behind me Satan", he backs up . . .

Nothing much exciting has happened here at school this month . . . except maybe the hamburger roast in the boy's dorm or the new attachment on Udo's key chain . . . I do have a news item with a sad note, though . . . one of the most popular and best liked boys on the campus is leaving us to heed the call of wedding bells . . . Good luck and every happiness to you and Jean, from us all, Don . . .

I had my mind set on sponsoring an expedition to Africa to see what Camels think of doctors . . . but as usual when I set my mind to do something it just sits there . . . so I guess the camels will just have to hump for themselves . . . I'm thinking of changing our number system for Libby Truitt . . . I'm going to cut out thix and theven . . . (If a good idea ever hit me it would fracture my skull) . . .

I have just developed a theory on the common cold . . . scientists say they are caused by medical economics (that's when a he germ convinces a she germ that two can live as cheaply as one) . . . but I say they're caused physiologically . . . for instance by an unhappy childhood, where you were compelled to read *Little Women* or the *Kinsey Report* . . . and my cure is by psychology . . . just imagine you're a large handkerchief and wait till it blows over . . .

The best new years resolution I've heard, is one of my uncle's . . . he's resolved to stay out of taverns because the television is making his eyes bloodshot . . . what a dope that guy is . . . he rides horses bare-back to save wear on shirts . . . why he once tried to freeze himself so he'd be a blue-blood . . . and his teeth, they look like he's trying to spit out a mouthful of chiclets . . . he used to be in the rabbit breeding business, but he thought it was too hare raising so he quit . . . now he's mining quartz . . . but all he ever has to show for it is a couple of fifths . . . one day in his hotel he was playing his new musical instrument *The Loot* (he made it from things he stole) . . . the hotel manager got fed up with the noise and told him, "Go and never darken my bathtub again," . . . so dear uncle told him he had to draw the

line somewhere, and left . . .

In closing I'd like to remind all of you to read my new book *Lead Astray* . . . it's the story of a lost pencil . . . Ye Gods, John Dunn (or just a fig-nuton of my imagination) . . . well so long and remember . . . when you see a tub adrift on the sea of Matrimony, you'll know there's been a wreck somewhere . . .

A GOOD QUESTION

Who knows the whereabouts of the three "Eds" — Kircher, Fatzner and Robertson?

Has Virginia Rose Vincent been heard from?

Where's Tom Price?

Where was Bill Adair seen last?

Has anybody seen Virginia Harcum?

Is Harold Figgs still around?

Last call for Bob Roberts!

Out of circulation is Emily Clinard!

Calling Wayne Cawley—report!

Where is Robert Doenges hiding?

What's Bill Slemmer Doing?

RECEIVED TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

Fred McGee, Alumni veteran and Maryland State Trooper, is engaged to marry a local girl from Whaleyville. Gene Ellis, Navy "salt", Alumnus, and Delaware State Trooper, is engaged to a Bridgeville lass. The COLLEGE plans to buy another new FORD station wagon in the near future. Incidentally, the ol' Dodge still perculates!! All of the "new" Alumni have received teaching positions already.

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